



PARENTAL  
**ADVISORY**  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – WRATH OF THE MATH LYRICS**

let us now discuss the mental att-tude  
the mental must always stay clam  
you must let nothing move you  
be it good or bad

but when the mental and i be moved  
there is no longer good or bad, there just is  
when there just is  
you have the power to form and shape

so now witness  
the wrath of the math  
tell me when you ready  
i'm ready

## JERU THE DAMAJA – THE FRUSTRATED NIGGA LYRICS

out of the fog into the smog, he walks in  
he's ready for victory  
he walks again by night, ruthlessly  
meeting wit the unknown

it's the educated field n-gg-, trained in guerilla  
warfare plus equipped wit mental hardware  
manifesting organizational skills  
cuz organizational skills kills more devils than bullets  
pull it, the psychological trigger  
and be a real n-gg-  
happy as a runaway slave in the jungle, the concrete jungle,  
here's your scars weary, here's your arms don't fear 'em  
but you might die if you bail against the system  
another n-gg- caught up in the system  
to amend my invisible chains and deviate from the system  
no longer shall i be a victim  
victimized, circ-msized by the lies of the system  
it's equivalent to being nonexiscent  
i used to be a p-wn in the game  
now i change my postion, i'm making moves  
beware of the frustrated n-gg-  
know what i'm saying

ride the pale horse, triumphantly  
put a saddle on his back, take him to h-ll and back  
you can take a n-gg- out the jungle  
but you can't take the jungle out the cat  
black cats, brown cats, all types of cats  
mental fusion, it's no illusion, or delusion  
of grandeur but the way we were  
and will be and ever shall be  
eternally but you mask my present existence  
in ignorance, mock my appearance  
yet yearn for my esscence, steal my lessons  
so i reeducate, unlearn what  
was taught, hold down the fort  
each one teach one, now i got support  
we don't need no water, let the m-th-f-ka burn  
down to the ground  
america, america, the beautiful  
thoughts from a frustrated n-gg-

you know what i'm saying

systematic destruction of the original man  
drugs by n-gg- on n-gg-  
cocaine, morphine, nicotine  
the evil of men run through my bloodstream  
and the blood of kings runs through my bloodstream  
this dignified b-st-rd  
hazardous to the health of america  
black rebel in your area  
psycho-n-lyze this  
then send your forces cuz now we mean business  
you should now bear witness  
to a new breed of n-gg-  
this n-gg- is smarter than the n-gg- of time's past  
this n-gg- is the n-gg- of the future  
this n-gg- will emanc-p-te himself from the t-tle of n-gg-  
and restore his t-tle as king  
so beware, beware, beware, beware  
the frustrated n-gg-

# **JERU THE DAMAJA – BLACK COWBOY LYRICS**

## verse 1

i heard some mc's wanna bring it  
but a female is one of their strongest men  
when i step to you don't seek refuge  
make it happen f-ck the rappin'  
because i know i got that sewed  
the first time i ever touched the microphone it glowed  
now i explode eruptin' like a n-gg- that drunk too much  
but not intoxicated...  
as mental stress increase you'll need to be sedated  
sick and tired of the izm schism  
this time's a warning, after this we take it to pugilism  
mash out the beedies, dreads spark up the corn  
i flow muddy like the gutter after the rainstorm  
my mission to seek, build or destroy  
like deadwood d-ck, i be the black cowboy  
and this is the showdown...

## chorus

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[primo scratching]

"i got the wild style..." / "black cowboy"

## verse 2

---

after this mc's will wish to do battle with me  
for their sake i hope that they apply the proper strategy  
in any case, worst comes to worst i'll be the best  
storms will come, this we know for sure, but can you stand the crash test?  
there's no vest or no way you can get suited up  
for what's about to happen, you might as well get zooted  
i heard that ignorance is bliss, so i guess you're all blistered  
the wrong move is made, like 40's in the ghetto your cap is quickly twisted  
and just in case the first time you missed it  
the wrong move is made, like 40's in the ghetto your cap is quickly twisted  
livin' on a diet of flesh and mystic  
i kicks the ballistics and keep it realistic  
we shoot sh-t up like the hatfields and mccoys  
perverted monks, the black cowboys  
and this is the showdown...

repeat chorus

verse 3

---

it's a cryin' shame what some n-gg-s'll do for fame  
when they think they know the game  
but i switch up the rules of the game  
drops jewels in the game  
the fluid is quite fatal, like water on the brain  
i be the sheriff and i got mc's on the chain gang  
continuous hard labour until the day that they hang  
one outlaw tried to escape but i murdered his gang  
right back at ya b-tch-ss just like a boomerang  
or a bolo, you couldn't knock me out with apollo  
the god is never chillin', hot like a volcano  
once i met up with this bandolero  
why'd he make me bust him in his head with his banjo?  
i put mc's on the ceiling like michelangelo  
did the sixteenth [sistine] chapel  
known to kick and grapple, so you couldn't test the real mccoys  
the black cowboys  
and this is the showdown...

repeat chorus

## JERU THE DAMAJA – THA BULLSHIT LYRICS

ladies and gentlemen, children of all ages  
it's me, jeru the damaja  
and i'm here to present to you today  
the bullsh-t

yes, this is the bullsh-t, the extreme bullsh-t  
the absolute bullsh-t  
this is the bullsh-t of bullsh-t

this bullsh-t is so bullsh-t  
i never wanna hear this bullsh-t on the radio  
or in my children's ears 'cause it's bullsh-t  
you know?

so, as we talk about the bullsh-t  
and what bullsh-t is  
i'ma drop the bullsh-t on you right now  
you know, the bullsh-t goes like this

jump up in my rolls royce, top choice  
make 'em holler, everything i do is for a dollar  
f-ck being civilized, i got dollar signs in my eyes  
one day i'll fall but for now, i'll rise

trust me, as the stink stuff fries up  
i'm cookin' up, i used to spend the nights in spots run up  
buck buck but now i'm all grewed up and blowed up  
and believe me, baby paw, i got it all sewed up

and the loot is in big bags and all stored up  
and the n-gg-z i used to run with is all locked up  
but i'll keep bubblin', got 'em on the corners  
like court jesters jugglin', avoid the late night mugging

because stick up kids be bugging  
i paid my dues, so i'm on some exotic island  
smilin', sun shinin' all off my diamonds  
sippin' on martinis, bad hookers in bikinis

a airplane load of exotic work from tahiti  
plus a squad of killer b-tches that all carry uzis  
i got a lot, so if it gets too hot  
jump in the billion dollar jet or the million dollar yacht

got the teflon vest, in case they knock me out the box  
oh no, i think i hear gunshots

d-mn, sh-t was just a dream, d-mn  
that's a scary motherf-cking dream, that was bullsh-t  
i'd never say no bullsh-t like that  
glad i don't live none of that bullsh-t  
that sh-t is absolutely bullsh-t



## **JERU THE DAMAJA – WHATEVER LYRICS**

[skeeter rock talking]

hey this is skeeter rock comin' to you live at the hip-hop barbershop  
i wanna give a shout out to college park, eastpointe, swats, and decatur  
a fellas ain't y'all sick of these hoes paging and stressing you out  
right now we looking for all the ladies that got out back  
whatever i'm bout, she bout that, whatever i'm on, she on that

[chorus – katrina]

whatever you bout, i'm bout that  
whatever you on, i'm on that  
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at  
(i just wanna have some fun)  
whatever you bout, i'm bout that  
whatever you on, i'm on that  
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at

[verse 1 – jermaine dupri]

uh, all around the world girls know about me  
ridin' up and down old n-a-t  
plates on the back say don chi chi  
hat bent, black bent, lookin so fresh, so clean, i'm ridin'  
same j.d., same game again  
out here hittin' hoes like cham-ber-lin  
and i love it when they let me come through  
even bring my crew, then i'm in the wind, no stress  
no, where you going, no, where you been  
no where you at, no, who you wit (uh)

[jd and tigah]

care free very freaky hoe, that's what i prefer (say what)  
that let me come through anytime, and do what i wanna do to her

[tigah]

and come on and work it on me, like it's all about you  
play at your own risk, girl hugs and kiss (kissing sound)  
baby shake it up like dice  
nasty and naughty, exotic and nice  
home alone, girl hit me on that nextel  
j. on the other end, she waiting to exhale  
cop a baby l blat, do as, i'm bangin' in that back  
she got pictures of me, bangin' in that back  
so we gon', laze up, in my tunes  
and lock up for days in a hotel room

pull the pink thong to the west (west)  
prepare to insert billy bong in ya chest  
and get full of smoke just like chris-tian  
list-en, cause i forgot to men-tion  
ain't no sh-t b-mpin' like this one  
girlfriend lets relieve some ten-sion, girl i hear you saying

[chorus – katrina]

whatever you bout, i'm bout that  
whatever you on, i'm on that  
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at  
(i just wanna have some fun)  
whatever you bout, i'm bout that  
whatever you on, i'm on that  
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at

[r.o.c. talking w/ last 2 lines of chorus]

yeah we on that, let's do it, uh

[verse 2 – r.o.c.]

lord knows, flows, i kick expose  
hoes, get 'em right out of they clothes  
never knew she was so disgustin'  
f-ckin, suckin' discussing over lunch and  
with her girlfriend, how i bangs it in  
for seven, four, o, i, l, n  
head so compellin', i'm tellin'  
every n-gg- that i know then i'm bailin'  
soon as i screw one, then i'm choosin'  
a new one, so it's never no confusion  
my solution, is distribution  
one i require, this kids retire  
retails, mines, females, mines  
heartbreaks, yours, broads gettin' divorced  
but of course, now if you bout what i'm bout  
then bring me dough and cook my dope in ya house

[nate dogg]

i smell somethin' fishy baby, that ain't ya breath  
i p-ss on the p-ssy you can suck it and step  
swallow all the juice until it ain't nothin' left  
she ain't that fine, but she does it the best  
westside riders, do what they want  
dogg pound gang ain't afraid, to dump  
we never hesitate to give 'em just what they want

when i'm in the atl, baby don't front  
she knows i got a girl, whatever  
she knows i f-cked her girl, whatever  
she knows it's a one-night stand, whatever (whatever)  
she knows i can't be her man, whatever  
westside riders, they be mobbin' wit j.d.  
oooooh, homeboy t-i-g  
southside riders, nate dogg and r.o.c.  
oooooh, we'er the best you'll ever see

# **JERU THE DAMAJA – PHYSICAL STAMINA LYRICS**

featuring afu ra

afu: yo 'ru

jeru: yo wh-ssup?

afu: yo c'mere c'mere. yo let's freak that rhyme we was freakin'  
the other night

jeru: i'm sayin' i'm with it just set it off

afu: yo after this there's no turning back

jeru: i'm saying just set it off!

physical paralysis open your chest like a chalice  
mcs couldn't strike movements we wish to brandish  
i'm tormentin' mind states lyrical warrior  
i flow through, f-ck the mic i f-ckin' floor ya  
headlocks and armlocks, necks is gettin' broken  
no jokin', format'll leave your whole borough smokin'  
fist of five rings, i fling mcs to the gutter  
samurai sharp, more deadly than box-cutters  
ultimate, as i emit your death blow  
perverted monks, and jeru with the combo

peter piper picked peppers  
and run rocked rhymes but now he rock hymns  
i got g through mama  
the physical extremities  
indomitable  
the spirit can't be broken  
but jaws are broken  
and even backs are broken  
think you're on point, well let your points of pressure open  
foot and fist got your head hangin' open  
the breath rebirth  
i damage in the mental and physical universe  
you quake the earth when you hit face-first  
brake before it gets worse  
but those that thirst for abuse get loose  
'cause soon i'll be around that neck tight like a noose  
god, show improvement

more than the juggernaut  
electric like magneto  
know you couldn't test mental, or now the sequel

i slip to the floor for the grapple  
i crack your collarbone, while i bust your adam's apple  
spleens get ripped out the backs of your raps  
broken-down fractions as you start to make actions  
it's too elusive, how i'm quicker than bruce's  
silver surfin', the universe is now its astrological  
as i proceed in my vehicle  
you can't stop it  
fiber-optic, so you watch it  
sophistry, with so much fury  
you can't get with me  
fight scenes are left bl-dy  
poisonous,  
my thoughts make plates shift  
some may call this tectonics  
but airwaves from miles i boil by my sonics  
it's ironic, got mcs hooked on phonics  
so physical styles i construct like bionics

displaced joints like shaolin should not  
furious roundhouses cause bones to splinter  
protect your feet, legs, midsection and neck  
'cause i'm here to let you know it's not just on mpegs  
we wrecks, and more than just figuratively  
let it be known that we bringin' it physically  
and the effect is bodily harm  
no chance to pull your firearm  
for the body move swift and the mind stay calm  
ways shift like the moment before the storm  
watch my form  
it's deadly  
come to close it could get bl-dy  
and ugly  
you think that you could stop me?  
perverted monks, so now we apply pressure  
this stamina's style is iller than its predecessor  
dial witch professor, mix up the elixir  
internal power, mcs we devour

## JERU THE DAMAJA – ONE DAY LYRICS

yo, who stepped off rage  
broke cracked bottle tops, spilled this forever  
whites, no trace, leather jacket zipped up to his face  
he dipped behind the wall, shalenska couldn't aim to touch it  
these cats have started something that they couldn't finish  
now they flee the country  
yo, shot guy, god please forgive this life we're living  
takin' mans for diems, aiyo, hands on your head where i can see 'em  
the chron's shone, spit out the combine  
i'm tryin' to make my exit real quick  
we leave no form of evidence

[chorus]  
bakin' slugs out the dark  
wild shoot-outs through the park  
these jail houses overcrowdin'  
all my thugs remain calm  
money turnin', trees is burnin'  
but one day, it'll be gone  
(now one day)  
i'm your suspect

yo, heavy chrons with small engravments  
digits wit' small letters that name it  
man created, but always to blame it  
i'm far rusted, pushin' your gl-sted, you busted and p-ssy  
open your face and get chopped, just like a cussy  
you're pyro, i got one eye lookin' straight down the barrell  
don't mistake me for shhhh, i'll eat your food and real quick  
burn up the gear i dressed in  
meanwhile the motive got them itchin' questions and guesses  
what would you ask god if you had one question?  
aiyo, deal wit' your family in your life  
don't try to flop mine, they puttin' over dates and trials  
little snitches turn into coffins and push six  
a man could be my worst enemy, i'll take this  
>from pyramids, beer caps to dollar bills with faces  
got me chasin' bl-dy papers  
scatterd 'cross the floor like forty acres  
so tired that, better yet, picture this from beer caps  
to dollar bills, black clips, lyrical high tips

[chorus]

yo, half a dutch inside a candle seed  
liquor bottles in cemetarys  
'nuff built up inside my body, but the lord is my salvation  
still have to make a move, cause just put off  
broken fingers on metal tables, hands off, i'll pull off  
black caddies and starlen windows that's bulletproof  
all you could see is fog off the door  
and richotched to the floor  
thirty-four fours, align your back, all straight to your jaw's jaws  
all pause, lookin' through the barrell, it's all yours

[chorus]

## JERU THE DAMAJA – REVENGE OF THE PROPHET (PART 5) LYRICS

[ignorance]

well prophet  
it seems like you're in a bit of a jam  
i hope you can unstick yourself, oh  
and what you did to my wife  
it was nothing, i have others  
hahahahahaha  
the saga continues.....

[verse 1]

it's been a while since i escaped the library  
fightin ignorance everyday, its gettin weary  
when i think i got him  
he pulls a slip on me  
and theres so many soldiers  
in his fiendous -ss army  
one of the fiercest, is this n-gga named tricknology  
the last time we met, he got the drop on me  
sh-t happens so fast he even got some of my family  
blasted my way up out the building  
when i catch him im gon k!ll him  
track him uptown, where i hear he's lyin to children  
1-2-5th's the stop, go outside i hear gunshots  
run up the block  
greedy lou's dead infront of the materialistic crack spot  
trick's yellin out this is my block  
i would've hit him, but i didn't have a clear shot  
an innocent bystander might get popped  
d-mn....a small thang cuz the prophet still can't be stopped

[trick talking]

what...thats right, this is my motherf-ckin life  
trick-nol-ogy, you know what im sayin  
you know me, you can't front on me....

[verse 2]

im in a f-cked up position  
but if he squeezes again, im gon lift em  
a few seconds later now here comes the siren  
oh sh-t its the pork chop patrol  
their on ignorance's payroll  
and they only came to hold...  
tricknolog down, scoup greedy lou off the ground



throw him in the back of a truck  
one yells 'what the f-ck n-gga ya lookin at?  
now get the f-ck outta here'  
then i get that feeling that i feel when danger is in the air  
then out of nowhere one yells the prophets over there  
immediatly following mad led is in the air  
picture all posted up like they knew i'd be here  
i'd go for what i know  
but sh-t there everywhere  
through in the back and forth my gun gets lost  
but i managed to get one high powered thought off  
i split 6 pigs that got sawed off  
as their bodies break south i proceed to break north  
now sh-t is lookin dim and you'd think all maybe lost  
but the prophet won't go out at any cost  
you could never stop the prophet....

unit's 1 & 2, unit's 1 & 2 the prophet has been sighted  
if you see him k!!l him

[scratching of] can't a d-mn thing stop me

[verse 3]

i head toward the train station  
my force did stop most of the ammunition  
still i need medical attention  
but im not b-tchin ,gettin ignorance is my mission  
all of a sudden greedy lou comes creepin  
around the corner talkin bout..prophet your a gonna  
we knew you followed trick uptown because you wanna  
get rid of ignorance but that dont make no sense  
he runs the world i know this from experience  
why don't you come & work wit us  
you'll see the boss' game is nice  
that night...greedy lou died twice  
now i'm wanted, pork chop patrol has a warrant  
but that still can't stop the prophet

here ye, here ye the court of ignorance is now in session  
we, judge and the jury find the prophet  
guilty in the murder of greedy lou  
one of our close personal homeboys  
so for that the sentence is death  
when you find him execute him

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – SCIENTIFICAL MADNESS LYRICS**

scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest  
scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest

there's a hole in the ozone layer  
i'm rippin' vampires, you think i give a f-ck?  
who's the biggest player  
or who's got the fattest bank roll?  
what is it if a man gains the world  
an' lose his own soul?

bio-engineered, mutated chickens  
n-gg-z lickin' one another  
brother killin' brother  
an' you demon m-th-f-ckas start coastal rivalries  
the world's greatest l-st is jewelery  
mind jah lick you with disease

so i inflict mcs like ebola  
or some other man made cancer  
f-ck a two-hundred dollar sweater  
we need to try an' reach the n-gg-z  
on the corner

but all we do is create drug dealers  
envy then creates murderers  
diamond rings, pretty hoes  
fat chains, expensive things  
just watch which way  
ya burner swings in this world of

scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest  
scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest

chemical warfare  
the telephoner acts like he lives here  
the government is putting mad sh-t in the air

projects are strategically set-up  
in the case that sh-t you up  
they easily blown up

poisonous gases  
the so-called righteous help for the m-sses  
but it's them that judge their own -sses  
knowing what their task is  
but still recedin', -ss backwards  
do you need to ask me who the devil is?

some may call it showbizz  
i just call 'em hypocrites  
'cause they don't teach the children sh-t, positive  
like how a man should live  
they only focus on the negative  
so they're stuck in the ghetto

while you drive a car an' got a condo  
it's all for the do'-do'  
it's killin' your own people  
profits greater than peneco  
forget about what's equal  
in this world of

scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest  
scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest

artificially inseminated  
white b-tches have babies  
most black youth are incarcerated  
in the ghetto babies havin' babies but no loot  
so most pregnancies are terminated

warlocks keep their covenant  
an' the souls of the ignorant ones empower it  
it's transparent  
you see uncle sam as your parent  
when america has beef  
you jump up to defend it

but you can still be a defendant

ask my co-defendant  
an' we're both innocent  
every black man in america faces imprisonment  
ridicule an' torment

but in this tournament  
the chosen few shall be triumphant  
an' the devil will be decapitated  
so you can keep your docketts  
an' your dresses, i won't be emasculated  
in this world of

scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest  
scientific madness  
scientific madness  
my status is the baddest

## JERU THE DAMAJA – NOT THA AVERAGE LYRICS

[verse 1: jeru the damaja]

i met this honey named yolanda  
you would not believe the things that i told her  
she had potential so i thought that i would mold her  
(break it down son)  
you would usually see me and her around town  
she had this way that was so s#xy  
everytime i think about it#makes me woozy  
and her (?enem?) was just so nice and juicy  
plus a mind that you would not believe  
no tricks up her sleeve  
so we dated, like janet jackson, we waited  
a while and waited and waited  
i started to wonder would i ever get in it  
finally the invitation was extended  
with that i said "mi casa es su casa"  
meet me at my pad tomorrow#about six o'clock  
no question#the next day, we kissin' and caressin'  
before long, we starts to undress and  
with that i pulls out my pack of hats  
she looks me dead in the eye and says "what's that?"  
i said "don't tell me you don't know what condoms is for"  
she says "yeah, but the average n#gga'll love to hit it raw"  
and i said

i'm not your average n#gga  
no i'm not your average n#gga  
you can't get me, i'm not your average n#gga

i'm not your average n#gga  
girlfriend, i'm not your average n#gga  
no, no i'm not your average n#gga

(yo ru! yo these honeys be on some sh#t for real. yo tell me about the  
other honey you was kickin' it to)

[verse 2: jeru the damaja]

i met this honey named tamika  
my intentions was more than just to freak her  
since i'm gone i thought that i would teach her  
(where'd you meet her at, black?)  
at the tunnel so you know it didn't happen like that  
i got her name and her number

i said "girlfriend, i just wonder  
could you come home with me?" she said "uh#uh  
but you got the digits#ring me up tomorrow and see where it leaves ya at  
we started speakin'  
we planned to hook up that next weekend  
we discussed the place of our meeting  
she said "come to my projects  
sometimes n#gga be buggin, but i got mad respect"  
so like a dummy, i went to scoop up this young honey  
gassed up by the fat ass and flat tummy  
but when i rolled up  
it start to look just like a set#up  
now i'm mad hot, but this time played it cool  
recognized one n#gga i used to run with in high school  
i said "you know tamika?" he said "yeah i know the wh0re"  
got me to the elevator and led me to her door  
when i rung the bell she was mad surprised  
flung the door wide open with a wild look in her eyes  
i said, yo

i'm not your average n#gga  
you see, i'm not your average n#gga  
you can't get me cuz i'm not your average n#gga

i'm not your average n#gga  
girlfriend, i'm not your average n#gga  
oh no, you know i'm not your average n#gga

(scratch#"chain n#gga"#scratch#"here you comin' but your steps are to loud  
standing on the corner, thought him was cool"#scratch#"chain n#gga")

[verse 3: jeru the damaja]  
i met this honey named sabrina  
i thought that this time this one would be the queen of  
my dreams, but you know how that goes  
(god, i heard it before)  
so let me tell you what happened one day i'm outside her door  
and we're talking about how her ex#boyfriend be stalking  
she said she thought she saw him when we were walking  
i said "don't worry about it  
put that sh#t on the side, and slide up in the crib"  
so we're lampin', she's still shook up about what happened  
i said "don't sweat it, he's probably just rappin'"  
she said "little do you know  
last week he threw a brick threw my bedroom window"

i said "whatever, i don't think he's that crazy"  
she said "you never, know where he may be"  
all of a sudden, out of nowhere  
the crazy mothaf#cka jumped out on me  
i made him melt with a blow to the head  
and before i bounced, this is what i said  
i said

yo i'm not your average n#gga  
no, i'm not your average n#gga  
you can't get me cuz i'm not your average n#gga

mista, i'm not your average n#gga  
no, i'm not your average n#gga  
oh no, you know, i'm not your average n#gga

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – ME OR THE PAPES LYRICS**

party people in the place to be  
from the same man who brought you da bichez  
da bichez, da bichez, da bichez  
we were misunderstood last time we brought you  
ba bichez, da bichez, da bichez  
now we gonna clear it up and let you make up your own mind like this

now a queen's a queen and a wh-r- is a wh-r-  
she felt if she made me wait i'd have more respect for her  
adore her eventually spendin' up my digits  
she felt that love would make me buy her mad material sh-t

she likes to trick 'em, 'cause ain't nothin' like a sleepin' victim  
east new york style stick 'em ha ha ha, stick 'em  
top rated game but if it's game i played it  
underestimated, swore the king was checkmated

she claims she loves my mind, 'cause i'm so intelligent  
but f-ck my mental, she was scheming on my mint  
evil intention, to deplenish the fund  
she tried to juice me with the p-ssy 'cept for, the mask and gun

i was a fool to fall in l-st with this evil genius, she had me by the nuts  
she ain't got sh-t but man she loves it plush  
whippin' i whip, and suckin' up i canibus  
back in the days, i woulda scr-ped her for this caper  
but i realize, it wasn't me it was the paper

let me kick it, about the digits, that i've collected  
long distance, and disconnected, it's gettin' hectic  
before my record, they didn't show it  
but now they throw it, hopin' that they'll get drunk off moet or cristal

but that's not my particular style and taste  
my name ain't puff and i ain't got loot to waste  
i ain't got time to waste, bad b-tches is all up in my face  
crazy ignorant, sweatin' links minks and sh-t

cosmetic but deep down, derelict  
fake players, never get out the projects  
it's pathetic the way she bends for dividends  
i tried to jewel her but she tried to get a drink at the end

of our conversation, i did not have the patience



slid off to the next asian  
she said, "what you do?" i said, "what?"  
she said, "you know your occupation?"

so i broke the f-ck out in nineteen-ninety-six that's what it's all about  
but i won't go that route  
back in the days biz said it was the vapors  
but today, i realize that it's the papers

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams  
see what i mean black, i gets the paper  
'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams  
see what i mean black, i gets the paper  
'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams  
see what i mean black, i gets the paper

now a wh-r-'s a wh-r-, find a queen and she'll be my earth  
respect love and protect her, for all that it's worth  
i admit i have flaws, i flips it first, but deep down  
i wishes to give 'em the universe

a lot of the ones that i thought was right wasn't  
i build with afu, he said, "don't sweat it 'cause  
they come a dime a dozen"  
like my ex-stunt, wanted a diamond

b-tches love power, while queens, love refinement  
low stress environment, old age and retirement  
never have to wonder where my money went  
where my honey went, is her back gettin' twisted

by the next fella, always take heed to what i tell her  
when i'm wrong, she lets me know i need correction  
when i'm right she's my reflection still we, use protection  
through thick and thin, thin and thick

she's my diamond in the rough not a wh-r- or a trick  
great expectations, of me and she buildin' nation  
everything we do and skyscr-pin'  
back in the days, the devil used to rape her  
nowadays, he got her chasin' the paper

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams  
see what i mean black, i gets the paper  
'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams  
see what i mean black, i gets the paper

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams  
see what i mean black, i gets the paper  
'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams  
see what i mean black, i gets the paper

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – HOW I’M LIVIN’ LYRICS**

i got a freaky freaky freak, give you a freak you turns em out  
i put them hoes in a row and turn out queens no doubt  
don’t need a vest, but flow like bullets freely through shootouts  
i be the real supernatural, so check it out  
i was conceived in the center of an inferno  
the ninth month i slipped out my mom’s v-g-n-l  
cavity, now i’m surrounded by creeps and freaks  
had to watch my back in the new york streets  
fly, like an aeroplane,  
more powerful than the engine of an a train won’t let it stress my brain  
you know the fame that has men sold and bought  
in a single bound, i let the criminal court  
walk through the desert and don’t perspire  
touch the microphone, the whole joint catches afire  
use the opportunity to call the devil a liar  
and i won’t stop flipping sh-t til i’m forced to retire  
because...

...that’s how i’m living

(chorus)

cuts:

“now you know, godd-mn”

“m-ss confusion n-gg-z losin by the minute tryin to win it”

“...and movin’ on”

i can stroke all night and not bust a nut  
swim through a sea of razorblades and not get cut  
when i do my thing i aim for the gut  
and despise those nasty guys that hit sh-t in the b-tt  
blaze like spliffs even back in the days  
when i bag sh-t up like trays, nowadays  
i bag ‘em up like dimes and not even the devil  
can stop me cause it’s matter under mind  
i’m f-cking up your mind like a hallucinogen  
(are you hot, lord?) i heat it up like halogen  
burn mc’s, their children, and their children’s children  
reverse polarity and make your girl’s h-ll heaven  
more intelligent than macguyver  
quick to pull off on a stunt like an indy car driver  
thoughts too intense, brainwaves cut like barbed wire  
since run’s a reverend, sucker mc’s call me sire  
push for my mental forces to crush your fortress  
signals of the stress, your whole squad’s put to death

bring your white superman  
and i'll rip that f-cking s off his chest  
cause that's just...

...how i'm living  
(chorus)

i dedicate my life to taking snake heads  
i break on the beats like scissors break on my dreads  
instead of eating beasts and living savagely  
i aspire to excell to the highest degree  
of living, now how you living, like a turkey on thanksgiving  
me? i keep it tight and lock it down like a virgin's pops  
from crack rocks to suburban blocks i'm hot  
don't forget or have you forgot that i'm a surgeon, ak-  
bar, once outran a jaguar  
slept in a lion's den and escaped without a scar  
close my eyes and comence the star travel  
fred flintstone's out a job because i turn hard rocks to gravel  
babble, never, control the weather  
like a few jams back, whatever's, clever  
even the rudest of rude can't test because i'm protected  
with the breastplate of righteousness  
and that's just...

...how i'm living  
(chorus)

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – TOO PERVERTED LYRICS**

ain't nothin' worse than a wack mc  
unfortunately that's all that surrounds me  
so i come to crush the unstable structure  
it's the return of the dopest brooklyn motherf-cker

to ever ignite the mic, get it right  
mad respect, pimps, grap your hoes, punks, grab your checks  
what's next, pure nonsense and the style ya flex  
and you're so bl-dy p-ssy, you need a kotex

latex because they're drippin' v-g-n-l juices  
so many so called gangsta n-gg-s and their booty producers  
now watch the act that's vanishin'  
gold and platinum but who gets the publishin'  
not to rub it in, drop it in your box, now your dubbin'

my company f-cked up my projects momentum  
but i'm still winnin' 'cause i'm a winner  
came to the table with snakes they had snakes on they're plates  
plus' n-gg-s on they're plates, they put figures in my plate

i took the loot unscathed 'cause i couldn't dine wit 'em  
see 17, age 19 [incomprehensible]  
on a podium, at this time you are rewindin'  
and like solar and lunar, you're clockin', it's too perverted

it's too perverted, you heard it

so deep that it becomes fossilized  
too many times i find my style between mc's inside  
[incomprehensible] but they swallow their tongues like seizures  
i pierce flesh and strike nerves like acupuncture

or acupressure, feel the wrath of my mathematics  
kinetics, you need a local anesthetic  
'cause your system has acquired an immune deficiency  
overwhelmed by my telepathy, no sympathy

cursed [incomprehensible] but graceful like calligraphy  
and [incomprehensible] like [incomprehensible] was not to mc  
life givin', yet i'm still deadly  
and before you step to me, remember it's too perverted

it's too perverted

it's too perverted, you heard it  
it's too perverted  
it's too perverted, you heard it

master rhymin' so i'm steadily climbin'  
i rip through mics like when my d-ck strikes the hymen  
total controller, some claim to be bolder  
but they rotate around the lunar, i keep it solar, polar

who vibrates and radiates  
thunder, lightning, earthquakes from north to south  
east to west test the best get sprayed  
drop jewels, burn papes, till my ride escapes  
awkward flow to some it's even unorthodox

bone crushin', life threatnin' like the jaws of a crocodile  
your hunny wishes to stay a while  
and i told her she could stay, am i foul or just too perverted?

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – YA PLAYIN YASELF LYRICS**

"yo, are you a pimp, a hustler?"

"no i'm not."

"are you a man, and can you stand alone like a man has to sometimes?"

"yes i can."

"are you willing, to go out there and save the lives of our children, even if it means losing your own life?"

"yes i am."

"i believe you jeru, you're ready."

-you've no-no-nothing to worry about-

verse one:

now, i don't push a lex

others had their turn to flex, jeru is up next

all these so called players up in the rap game

got brothers on the corner selling cooked cocaine

it used to be latoya and jim hats

but now it's uzis, macs and g-packs of cracks

everybody's psycho or some type of goodfellow

but me i keep it real that's all swine like jello

don't drink cristal, and i can't stand mo

never received currency for moving a kilo

or an ounce, make em bounce to this fake-pimp free flow

i never knew hustlers confessed in stereo

or on video get caught you'll know who turned state's

evidence, murder weapon, confession and fingerprints

mama always said watch what comes out your mouth

tight case for the da from here to down south

knowledge wisdom understanding like king solomon's wealth

you're a player but only because you be playin yourself

chorus:

with all that big willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself

with all that big gun talk, bop, you're playin yaself

with all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself

you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

with all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself

with all that big gun talk, bop, you're playin yaself

with all that big willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself

you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

verse two:

now these ladies is lookin pretty from city to city

i refined a few i met, around the country  
the nitty gritty, it's all reality, no question  
actual fact like tight jeans cause yeast infections  
and sisters with good minds get no respect when  
their -ss is all hangin out, playin the bar section  
of the club shake what your mama gave ya, back to the lab  
i drop the truth, cause rhyming is more than just my craft  
or a way to get -ss, or fast cash, or blasted  
black women, make sure you're respected  
when n-gg-z is kickin that old off the wall sh-t,  
let em know from jump: "dead it", you're not ignorant  
knowledge wisdom understanding is the key to wealth  
put some clothes on that -ss if you respect yourself

chorus:

with those hooker type wears hon you're playin yaself  
with those skin tight jeans baby you're playin yaself  
everything all exposed you're playin yaself  
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

everything all exposed you're playin yaself  
with those skin tight jeans baby you're playin yaself  
with those hooker type wears hon you're playin yaself  
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

verse three:

now, i don't bust a tec,  
bubble drugs in the projects, or use mics to sell s-x  
n-gg-z, nowadays is all about this  
so much ying yang, it's ridiculous  
if you got so much cheese, where are the black distributors  
and these record companies shake em down like mobsters  
but imposters, like commercial locks are not rastas  
always fakin moves, never makin moves  
-sses shake, bottles pop, the government is breakin down you fools  
you work all week and give the devil back his loot for jewels  
and the steak on your plate is filled with chemicals  
still, brothers leave brothers all battered and bruised  
on the streets won't see snakes on my feet  
the race is on, but i won't compete  
in this compet-tion, because i have a greater mission  
i hope that you listen  
knowledge wisdom and understanding brings long life and health  
think anything else and ya playin yaself



chorus:

so all that big willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself  
and all those skin tight jeans, hon, you're playin yaself  
and all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself  
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

and all those hooker type wears baby you're playin yaself  
and all that big gun talk money you're playin yaself  
everything all exposed you're playin yaself  
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

-posdnous: "i don't play"-

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – INVASION LYRICS**

police all on my d-ck like i shot somebody  
'cause of these big -ss lips and i rock my locks knotty  
life is getting hectic, tupac got shot in the nuts  
you saw cops was corrupt when rodney king got f-cked up

with friends like these who needs enemies  
constantly har-ssing, filling up my nuts like a klansman  
sn-tching up a n-gg- for nuttin' i heard bad guys wear black  
so i guess i'm the motherf-cking villain

under pressure, they got me under pressure  
what's your name, your address and phone number?  
your occupation come down to the station  
there's been a robbery, they claim a n-gg- fit the description

it can't be so i slides out on 'em  
in ninety-five you gotta catch a n-gg-, if you want him  
one to three and five to ten  
bullies in blue suits, son, with automatic weapons  
i'm stressed, ready to blow up somethin'  
the beast keep frontin', invasion

in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion

i was forced into a life of crime  
career criminal, now my career is crime  
my mind is in a f-cked up state  
a brainwashed state is the black man's fate, in the ground  
or locked down upstate

when i was young i used to shoot for the stars  
but got shot down by demons in patrol cars  
stars good cop, bad cop, stick up the crack spot  
the ave won't get hot till one of their crew gets shot  
ask, larry davis how much they took

cops and crooks but who's the crooks?  
take a n-gg- to jail, make bail, guilty or innocent  
the system gets ten percent, frontin' like you're doin' somethin'  
but you ain't sayin' nothin', invasion

in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasionn  
in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion

come up in my cipher best believe i'ma dip on that -ss  
beast-boy, i'm professional heart of the ghetto raised  
in the ways of thugs, dodgin' slugs, takin' slugs

driving stolen automobiles, skills fantastical  
living life on the edge it's dramatic, mad drama  
i'm a fanatic, adrenalin addict  
getaway car, stick shift or automatic

where's my crew at? you got your crew scopin'  
for a n-gg- up and down the ave, it makes me laugh  
eat my nuts, eat my dust  
i won't spend the night locked up or in handcuffs

'cuz in the concrete jungle, i got the right stuff  
smooth operator, pilot and navigator  
break out from oppression  
my mission to escape, the invasion

in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasionn  
in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion